The Millheim Journal.

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MELANGE.

Right is right, and wrong is wrong,
Yet they mix in deed and song;
Men can hardly set apart
Either guidance of the heart.

Half a thousand loves may die,
Like blue violets round us lie;
Earnest Hope may rise and set;
Right and wrong are mingled yet.

Reel them up together, friend,
Knots and tangles to the end;
You nor I may hope to find
Purer earthliness to wind.

Right is right, and wrong is wrong,
But I cannot find a song
Filled with either wrong or right,
Constant to the ending quite.

PAUL CHESTER'S LOVE.

She was swinging on the gate, a most undignified action on the part of a girl well in her teens, but at first glance one could see that neither dignity nor anything approaching it belonged to pretty Christie Norwell.

She was small and blonde, with short, curling hair, and merry blue eyes that were never grave, and red lips that always smiled.

It was quite a different face, the one opposite her, for the eyes wore an earnest, trouble expression, and the mouth dropped sorrowfully at the corners.

"Chrisite," Blanche Glennon was saying in low, reproachful tones, "how could you be so cruel last night?"

"Cruel! I would'n harm a creature for the world," Christie returned lightly; "I know what you mean, I danced with Mr. Armstrong three times and only once with Paul. What of that?"

"It wasn't that alone. You slighted Paul all the evening, knowing, too how he dislikes Dudley Armstrong, You realize it, Christie, as well as I do; and if you care anything for Paul Chester o his love, you must be kinder."

"Paul has no reason to dislike Mr. Armstrong; he is a perfect gentleman, and—"

"I do not agree with you," Blanche interrupted. "He is handsome and polished but he is not a true man. I would be careful, if I were you, lest in an unguarded moment, I committde myself,"

Something like anger flashed into Christie's eyes, and then faded; a smile half-scornful, half-amused, curved her lips.

"What a wise cousin it is!" she said mockingly. "You always agree with Paul. If you were not so anxious to have me tie him to my apron strings, I should think you were in love with him yourself."

Blanche turned away with heightened color, and her cousin did not see the look of unutterable grief and longing that filled the dark eyes.

The words spoken in jest contained a deep and sad significance for Blanche Glennon, for with all the strength and fervor of her true, womanly heart she loved Paul Chester, the man whose cause she was pleading. And the boon she craved, she would have given her life to win, all were bestowed on gay, careless Christie, who valued them so lightly.

Christie shugged her shoulders and laughed softly when her cousin left her.

"I wonder what she would say if she knew all," she thought. "She would be inexpressibly shocked, I suppose After all, where's the harm? Poor Paul is kept in an agony of suspense and jealousy, and the girls are dying o envy."

And so her thoughts wandered on, touching on one subject and then another. What would Paul say if he could know that the rose he had fastened in her hair had found a resting place in Dudley Armstrong's vest pocket? What would he say if he could have seen that gentleman in the act of clasping a bracelet on Chaistie's arm, stoop to press his moustached lips to the small, white hand? Above all, what would he think when, on the morrow,, seated behind Armstrong's spirited grays she dashed by his office window?

What he thought she never knew, for beyond a quick, reproachful glance from his dark eyes when next they met Paul Chester gave no token of anger or disaproval.

That glance troubled Christie more than many words would have done, and a dim conviction that she was doing wrong entered her thoughtless brain. But with her usual self-will and impetuosity, she went on, in defiance of Blanche's pleadings and remontrances.

Whether she drove, rowed or walked Armstrong was her constant attendant, and Paul drew aside, waiting calmly for the end to come.

He still loved Christie. She was so childlike and thoughtless he could not censure her; she was so tender and winsome at times he could not turn away from her; and so he waited, hoping that some day she would realize her folly, and return to the true, patient heart always ready to receive her.

On his way to the Norwell cottage one September afternoon, he was saluted by an acquaintance from the city.

"So you've got Armstrong with you," the new-comer said, during the conversation. "By Jove, that man's clever, and no mistake."

"You know him, then?"

"Yes, he used to belong to a club of ours. Know him well, and his wif too."

"His wife! Is he a married man?"

The young man laughed heartily.

"Well that's a good joke. He's been passing as a single man, has he, and breaking the girls' hearts? Anothe dodge of his. Yes, Chester, he's got a wife, and she's a deuced sight too good for him. That man's a villain, out and out. Come to think of it, I believe I did hear a remark last night to the effect that he was very devoted to a young lady of this place, a beauty and an heiress, or something of the sort."

Paul continued his walk with a new subject for thought. Christie's eye would be opened at last; she could be blind no longer in the face of the truth he possessed, and he felt glad for her sake, at least, that he could at last bring her to a realization of her danger.

Blanche met him at the door. Her face was unusually pale, and her eyes glittered like stars.

"Oh, I am so glad you came," she said, eagerly. "Paul, Christie has gone!"

"Gone? Where?"

"Read this; it will explain all."

And she placed in his hand a tiny crumpled note, though there was a sentence written there she would gladly have effaced.

"I am going to New York with Mr. Armstrong to be married. You will blame me I know, but by-and-by you will be kinder. I am sorry Paul ever me loved me and hope he will forgive. Perhaps he will turn to you, now. I hope so, for I think you love him, and you will make him a better wife than I could have done. Good-bye."

CHRISTIE.

There was something in Paul's face as he finished the perusal of the hastily-penned lines that brought a flush to Blanche's cheek, and her lips trembled.

It was so unkind of Christie to write those last words. It seemed almost like a taunt, and touched a tender chord of the girl's sensitive heart, bringing back with renewed strength the pain and sorrow she was endeavoring to live down.

"What shall we do?" she asked.

Then like a flash, came to Paul his friend's words: "Yes, Chester, he's got a wife." Oh, if the foolish, reckless girl had only known!

In a few words he explained the situation to Blanche, and then hastened away, resolved to save Christie if possible. There were fifteen hours of anxiety and suspense, then a telegram reached Blanche from New York.

"She is safe. Will return to-night."

It was not the gay, heedless Christie that came back to the little cottage, but a sobered, thoughtful woman. Experience is a stern teacher, but her lessons are sure and never forgotten.

"I am so glad," said Blanche to Paul, a few days after their return; "for your sake as well as Christie's You have been very patient with her."

Paul looked thoughtful but made no reply.

"Blanche," he said, at last, "do you remember what Christie's note contained?"

She gave a little gasp, and retreated from him.

"It is unkind of you to remind me of that," she said, in low, reproachful tones. "Christie——"

"Do not mention her now. I have learned a lesson, too. Blanche, it is you I want, not Christie; will you come?"

She did not speak, but her eyes met his, and he read his answer there.

A Ruined Romance.

Everybody has read about Dick Turpin, who was executed, not, as has been supposed, for gallant robberies, but for the lower crime of horse stealing, Instead of being an excellent fellow, with an impulsive heart, Turpin was a low wretch, petty, selfish, common and brutal. The late Mr. Ainsworth made him a prominent character of "Rockford." In reality he was a farmer's son in the county of Essex, east of London, sent to a common school, and apprenticed to a butcher in Whitechapel, the worst end of London city, and there he became noted for his brutal disposition, his love of fighting, tackling people and cudgeling his horse. When his apprenticeship expired he married a young woman and returned to Essex county, at Eastham, and started the butcher business; and it occurred to him that he had better steal cattle than buy them, and so he deliberately sold in his shop the cattle of his neighbors, and when two oxen were traced to him and a warrant obtained, he jumped out of the back window of his house as the officer entered the front door, and this made him an outlaw, his wife furnishing him with money to join a gang of smugglers on the coast.

This gang was broken up by the custom house officers very soon; and then Turpin went to deer stealing in Epping Forest, which lies to the north-east of London, and in it were several fine parks of gentlemen containing deer. This business was not remunnerative, and the band resolved to be house-breakers; and, while one of them knocked at the door, the others would rush in as soon as it was opened, and make away with whatever they could lay their hands on. In the course of these adventures they heard of an old woman in the village who kept about £800 in her house, and when she came to the door they forced their way in, tied her and her maid, and Turpin told the old woman he would set her on fire if she did not reveal where the money was. She, refusing, was actually placed on the fire and kept there until her torm enting pains made her point out where she had concealed the gold, and they stole £400 and ran away. This entirely disposes of the romantic origin of Dick Turpin.

Herbert Warne's Revenge.

Victor Torrens and Herbert Warne were not a well matched pair. Save in age and social position there was nothing in common between them; and to their home acquaintance it would have caused a genuine surprise could they have seen them as they sat sipping coffee and smoking cigarettes together one evening in a natty little *cafe* in the American quarter of Paris. Nothing is more striking than the effect of meeting in a strange land one whom you have known in your own. If a friend, he seems a brother; and him for whom you had felt indifference before, you greet as a cherished friend.

And so these two young men, whose intercourse at home had never exceeded the bounds of distant civility, met each other here with a warmth of cordiality as real, to outward seeming, as though it had sprung from years of closest intimacy.

"It's too bad," said Herbert, dribbling a few drops of brandy upon a lump of sugar blazing upon a spoon balanced over his cup—"it's too bad. Victor, that you should run away to morrow after this pleasant accidental meeting. Couldn't you stop a few weeks, just to brace up a bit after your year of High Dutch and bad beer at that outlandish university? I should think it would require a month, at least, to take the taste out of your mouth."

"Of which?—the lingo or the lager?"

"Both!" replied the other, with an emphasis indicative of the impartiality of his aversion. "Come, Torrens, be a good fellow and stay till we've done Paris together."

"Impossible;" returned Victor; "I have an imperative engagement to keep."

"Oh! put it off—an engagement can always be postponed for pleasure."

"Not *this* one," said Victor—"besides, there can be no pleasure greater than that of keeping it," he was on the point of adding, but checked himself, not caring to hint that his engagement was to marry Myra Carleton.

He and Myra had been long betrothed; and, now that Victor was about coming home for good, the two had settled by their letters the day on which their wedding should take place.

"Remain a month, and I'll return with you," urged Herbert Warne. "I, too, have a home engagement, but it can wait."

"It's hardly as pressing as mine, then."

"I don't know," Herbert answered. "Can anything be more important," he whispered across the table, "than an engagement to be married?"

"That *is* rather particular," assented Victor.

"Especially when the lady is not only pretty, but rich."

"Do I know her?"

"I hardly think so," said Herbert. "Her name is—but no, I won't mention it. You see, our engagement is a secret yet. However, I'll give you a glimpse of her picture; that won't be telling, will it?"

Herbert Wayne produced a handsome locket of which he touched the spring, revealing a miniature of a bright, girlish face surpassingly beautiful and charming.

Victor started as though an adder had stung him. The face was that of Myra Carleton.

"And she—she has promised to—to be your—wife?" he gasped, a ghostly pallor overspreading his quivering features.

"What an unflattering question, my dear fellow! Am I such an ungainly monster that every fair maiden, must, perforce, be frightened at me?"

"And—and—she gave you that miniature?"

"You don't suppose I stole it, do you, Torrens? But what on earth's the matter, man? Upon my word, you've a strange way of congratulating a fellow on his good fortune!"

Recovering himself with an effort, Victor asked with forced calmness:

"When is your marriage to take place?"

"Oh! as soon as I return. I haven't been silly enough to tie myself down to a day certain. I mean to see a little of Paris first."

As soon as he could, Victor excused himself and sought his lodgings. At first he thought of writing to tax Myra with her perfidy; but on reflection he decided to go his way in silence, concealing, as far as practicable, from the faithless one the misery she had caused him.

After a month's wandering from one European city to another, Victor at last turned his face homeward. If his heart's anguish was yet unassuaged, he had at least learned to hide it.

Every day, as he neared his native land, he felt his trepidation increase. He almost wished he had remained abroad. If chance threw Myra in his way, would he have the strength to so conduct himself as to convince her that she was completely banished from his heart? This he was resolved to do at any cost, but the ordeal was one he dreaded.

The day Victor landed he met one of his best and oldest friends, who returned his greeting with a coolness and reserve so marked that he could not forbear saying:

"You do not appear over glad to see me, Jasper"

"If I do not," returned the other, "you can scarcely be at a loss for the reason."

"But I assure you I *am* at a loss," answered Victor, eyeing his friend curiously.

"One who engages the affections of an artless girl and appoints a day to marry her, and then absents himself without a word of explanation, leaving her to bear as best she may the humiliation of such a slight, and at last to die of a broken heart, can scarcely wonder that any honorable man should wish to strike him from his list of friends."

"Do not tell me that Myra Carlton is dead!" cried Victor, in a tone of agonized appeal.

"It is not *your* merit that she is not," was the reproachful answer. "Ever since that day, when in her bridal robes she waited your arrival, insisting to indignant friends that some accident had detained you, till, at last, hope died even in her hopeful heart, she has drooped and withered like a blighted rosebud, her only consolation being that grief kills at last!"

"But," replied Victor, "it was not I who proved faithless; it was she who transferred to another the affection she had pledged to me"

"Who told you that?"

"Herbert Warne He showed me her picture in Paris, and said she had promised to be his wife."

"Then the villain simply lied."

"But the picture—he said she had given it to him."

"Have you forgotten that Herbert Warne is a skillful artist, and could easily steal an opportunity of painting Myra's likeness, or could even produce it from memory? Trust me his story about the picture is as false as the rest. If Myra had given you up for Herbert Warne, why think you, should she have prepared to marry you on the day appointed, and broken her heart because you did not come?"

Without a moment's waste of time Victor flew to Myra's home He needed no assurance of her truth now; and when she told him how, in his absence, Herbert Warne had sued for her hand and been rejected, the motive of the mean revenge he had attempted seemed so plain that Victor exclaimed against his own stupidity in not having at once divined the truth.

Myra needed little persuading to forgive Victor for his lapse of trust; and it astonishing how soon the drooping rosebud regained its blooming freshness.

Broke George Up.

The best-natured woman in the United States lives in Austin. She has been married a number of years to a man named Ferguson, but she and her husband have never had a quarrel yet, and he has frequently boasted that it is utterly impossible to make her angry. Ferguson made several desperate attempts to see if he could not exasperate her to look cross or scowl at him, merely to gratify his curiosity, but the more outrageously he acted, the more affable and loving she behaved,

Last week he was talking to a friend about what a hard time he had trying to find out if his wife had a temper The friend offered to bet $50 that if Ferguson were to go home drunk, raise a row, and pull the table cloth full of dishes off the table she would show some signs of annoyance. Ferguson said he didn't want to rob a friend of his money, for he knew he would win; but they at last made the bet of $50, the friend to hide in the front yard and watch the proceedings of the convention through the window.

Ferguson came home late, and apparently fighting drunk. She met him at the gate, kissed him, and assisted his tottering steps to the house. He sat down hard in the middle of the floor, and howled out:

"Confound your ugly picture, what did you mean by pulling that chair from under me?"

"Oh, I hope you didn't hurt yourself. It is my awkwardness, but I'll try and not do it again," and helped him to his feet, although she had nothing in the world to do with his falling.

He then sat down on the sofa, and sliding off on the floor, abused her like a pickpocket for lifting up the other end of the sofa, all of which she took good naturedly; and finally she led him to the supper table. He threw a plate at her but she acted as if she had not noticed it and asked him if he would take tea or coffee. Then the brute seized the table cloth and sat down on the floor, pulling the dishes and everything else over with him in one grand crash.

What did this woman do? Do you suppose she grumbled and talked about going home to her ma, or that she sat down and cried like a fool, or that she sulked or pouted? Not a bit of it. With a pleasent smile she said:

"Why, George, that's a new idea, ain't it? We have been married ten years and have never yet ate our supper on the floor, won't it be fun—just like those picnics we used to go to before we got married?" and then this angelic woman deliberately sat down on the floor along side of the wretch, arranged the dishes and fixed him up a nice supper.

This broke George all up. He owned up he was only fooling her, and offered to give her the $50 to get her a new hat, but she took the money and bought him a new suit of clothes and a box of cigars. Heaven will have to be repaired and whitewashed before it is fit for that kind of a woman.

Electric Light Compans

"Preparations are making for a serious contest among the various electric-light companies, involving the right to make and sell lamps whose illuminating portion consists of a filament of carbon, heated to incandescence in an exhausted glass globe by means of an electric current. At present, although at least four varieties of the incandescent lamps are made and extensively used, under the names of different patentees, the Edison Company claims to own the exclusive right to the manufacture, by reason of the priority of its patents. Hitherto the Edison Company, being occupied with other matters, seems to have taken no steps to make its claim good, unless the rather discreditable squabble with the United States Company at the time of the Electric Exhibition in Paris could be called a legal measure, but it has never failed to assert it in the most sweeping terms. Every one knows the appearance of the Edison lamp, with its pear-shaped bulb of clear glass, containing a loop of blackened bamboo fibre. The Maxim lamp, which is next to the Edison, most used in this country, has a loop of charred card-board, to which consistency has been given by heating in hydro-carbon vapor so as to precipitate finely divided carbon in its pores, enclosed in an oblong bulb of opal or ground glass; the Swan lamp employs charred cotton thread as a conductor, and the Lane-Fox, which, with the Swan lamp, is generally used in England, uses the root-fibres of Italian grass, strengthened, like the Maxim card-board filament, by heating in hydro-carbon vapor. Of these forms the Edison, although of very recent invention, is said, probably with truth, to have been the first of the kind patented in the United States, and his company claims that the manufacture or use of any similar apparatus in this country infringes those patients, which cover all electric lamps having a continuous conductor, of any material whatever, and an exhausted enclosed globe.

If you see a red-faced, short-haired, close shaved stranger on the street, with a wide mouth, and ears standing straight out like side lamps on a hack, you may know he came here to see the prize fight.

A Dog-Fight In Court.

One of the most amusing trials that has been witnessed in New York took place at Cairo, Greene county, recently. The title of the case was Delamater vs. Delamater, and the controversy was over the ownership of a wagon. From the evidence it appears that the plaintiff, when about seventeen years of age, worked for a farmer and handed over his earnings, aggregating about $100, to his father, the defendant in this action. Subsequently the father bought a wagon, and during the past ten years has made several trades, and now the son claims the last wagon on the ground that the first wagon was purchased with his earnings. The case has been going on before 'Squire Hill, who acts as Judge, clerk, and in the absence of a stenographer, takes down every question and answer in full. The numerous tilts between Counselor Osborn, who appeared for the plaintiff, and Counselor Griswold, who appeared for the defendant, kept the spectators, who were for the most part New Yorkers stopping at the various hotels in the Catskills, in a continuous roar of laughter.

The court was held in an old, dilapidated building, formerly used as a church, and an old gentleman passing, mistaking it for such, entered and sang several hymns before he could be convinced of the majesty of the law. It is not customary to remove hats on entering the court, and during most of the session the counsel and many of the villagers who strolled in passed the time in smoking cigars or pipes, and two men stretched themselves at full length on the bench in front of the 'Squire. On one occasion while crossing the bench to speak to a friend a portion of the platform gave way and precipitated the 'Squire to the floor, but he was immediately picked up by several friends and, after bracing up at Jennings' hotel, close by, resumed his seat and the proceedings went along until a question of law was raised, when the 'Squire left the court to procure his copy of the statutes, and the manner in which he overruled objections on his return was something wonderful. During one of the frequent intermissions several dogs that had followed their owners into court got into a fight, and for a time things were lively. One young man, who thought it to much trouble to raise a window, pushed out several panes of glass; but as the 'Squire was busy taking down a question no attention was paid to it. The 'Squire has not yet rendered his decision.

Education In China.

Yung Lung, one of the Chinese Educational Commissioners says the labor of an education commences at a very early period in the life of a Chinese student, nor is it relinquished until the disciple is buried under the earth. The examinations are very strictly conducted and where one takes a degree a hundred fail. It is an interesting sight to see so many gray headed men who have been defeated a score of times still working away to gain entrance once more to the examination halls, eager to try again for the degree which has so many times eluded their grasp.

"The military quarters are on a smaller scale and are inferior in all respects, consisting chiefly of rows of barracks, without order or anything but unwholesome stenches. Here assemble about 1,000 cadets each year. From the cadet no great proficiency in letters is required, yet preference is given to the man who can add learning to his more warlike accomplishments. Strength and activity, skill in archery and expertness in horsemanship are much commended if not the avowed requisites for passing. To give you an idea of the thoroughness of a Chinese education, I must begin at the beginning," pursued Mr. Lung. "The child when from five to eight years old begins the study of the phonetic characters comprehending the alphabet. He learns both to read and write them. He is expected when ten years of age to begin to 'ching,' *i. e.*, to explain and discuss the subject matter. In this he perseveres until he has finished the 'Four Books and Five Classics.' The four books are the books of the four philosophers; that is, first, the Leum Yu' or digested conversations, consisting chiefly of the sayings of Confucius. It is often called the Confucian Analects. Second, the 'Ta Heo' or great learning, attributed to the pen of Tsang Sin, a disciple of Confucius. Third, the Chang Young, or doctrine of the mean, by King Kien, a grandson of Confucius, and, fourth, the works of Muicius. The writing of poetry does not prove so great an obstacle to the average student as a Western mind might imagine. It consists principally in the application of a few simple rules for the transformation of prose into poetry. The Chinese is best received who can follow in the rut already made by his predecessors.

The Pilgrim Monument.

The Pilgrim Society at Plymouth, Mass, has been notified of the completion of the second sitting statue of the four to complete the national monument to the Pilgrims. This statue is "Education." It is a female figure of colossal size, seated upon a pedestal. On one side of her seat is cut in relief figures emblematical of wisdom, ripe with years; on the other youth led by experience. The figure is cut out of one block of granite and is to be placed by the side of that of Morality. The marble pannel to be placed under the statute is also finished and will be put in place with the statue. On it is cut, in alto relieve, a design representing the signing of the social compact in the cabin of the Mayflower. Both of these are beautiful specimens of the sculptor's skill and artistic conception. They are the munificent gift of Roland Mather, a wealthy, public spirited citizen of Hartford, Conn., and cost about $20,000. They will arrive in Plymouth and be placed in position sometime next month. Only two more statues are now required to complete the monument, those of Liberty and Law,

Telling A Story.

They were sitting on the verandah after tea when the man with a story began to tell it.

"By the way," he said, "I heard a good thing in town to-day."

"Was it very warm in town?" asked the woman who stays at home.

He assured her that it was, and then continued:

"I met Jack Rollins—"

"What! little Jack?" exclaimed the old gentleman. "Why, I remember when Jack's father first came to Huckleberryville, long 'fore he married Hulda—she was a Smith, you know, ole Billy Smith's darter. Ole Billy was a curus chap. Did I ever tell yer 'bout that scrape him and me got inter in the winter of thirty-five—no, 'twas thirty-four—yes—no—Well I disremember 'zactly which, but anyhow, Billy and me, we—"

Yes, yes, we know all about it Uncle Ben," said the man with a story. "As I was saying, I met Jack Rollins, and he and I thought we'd go down on the beach and have a swim—"

"You are getting on swimmingly now," observed the retailer of second-hand puns.

"Well, as I was saying," resumed the man with a story, "Jack and I went down to the beach, and—"

"You had a nice bath," said the woman who interrupts.

"No, I didn't" sharply answered the man with a story; "you see, the tide—"

"Oh, that reminds me of a funny thing that happened to a lot of us fellows when we were in the army!" exclaimed the war veteran. "It was just after the second Bull Run, and the major—"

The war veteran was reminded of a "funny thing" invariably seven evenings a week, and, though he always told it from beginning to end, nobody ever listened to it. It is not necessary, therefore to repeat it.

After he had finished, however, the man with a story began again:

"The tide, you see, was way out, and Jack said that we might as well go up to the hotel—"

"Oh, tell us!" again interrupted the retailer of second class puns.

The man with a story frowned on the punster and continued:

"Go up to the hotel and see who was there, Charley Sprague—"

"Is Charley one o' Squire Sprague's boys?" queried the old gentleman. "The Squire and me—"

"No, Charley isn't one of the Squire's boys, Uncle Ben," was the rather peevish rejoinder of the man with the story Charley—"

"Do you remember what a time we had that night, it rained so?" suddenly asked the young lady with the erratic mind.

"It's awful dry," remarked the amateur agriculturist; if we dont have rain soon, I guess my potatoes wont amount to much."

"What a horrid dress that Boston woman had on to-day!" said the young lady in the rocking chair.

"We had a bully time on the river to-day," interjected the boy in the flannel shirt.

"Shall you go to the mountains before you return?" asked the young gentleman who was doing the agreeable to the young lady with the low forehead.

The man with a story saw it was no use So he gave it up in despair and walked sadly away, leaving the others to chat at their own sweet will.

But, mark you, he will tell that story to every one of them separately, and, probably, two or three times to most of them. They will come to the conclusion finally, that it would have been much better for them to let the man with a story tell it at once and have done with it.

Newly Planted Trees.

The present season has been all that could be desired for trees and plants set last spring. It has been cool and wet, excellent for the development of foliage. But if after weather is hot and dry, what then? The trees will suffer. The moist weather, giving abundant foliage, has developed plenty of root, but this root, like that of any plants in saturated soil, is superficial. If the season had been less wet the root growth would have been less, but it would have been deeper. The ten days without rain during the last of July caused greater distress to corn and garden crops than would have been the case from three weeks of drought in an ordinarily dry season. Trees planted last spring and not watered showed unmistakable signs of suffering. Those who understood their business prevented this by giving the soil a good soaking once a week. August, however, was wet and the trees never grew faster.

The difficulty with those planters who have not studied the nature of the plants they cultivate is that they seldom give water enough. They water often enough, sometimes too often, but superficially. It is dissipated by the first sun, and scarcely reaches the roots at all. Let us illustrate in this way: The water in a pond that is one foot deep has the same number of superficial feet for evaporation as the pond four or more feet deep. So it is with superficial watering. The inch or two of surface moistened is soon dried out, the roots having received almost no good from the watering. In the case of continual superficial waterings the disability to the tree is intensified; the roots extend nearer and nearer the surface rather than downward. The autumn finds the tree with all its roots near the surface, and the next season, if a dry one, often kills it outright. In fact, the second season is considered to be the most critical in the life of a recently planted tree if it be deficient in rain. hence the planter of ornamental trees and shrubs will see the necessity of careful watching of planted trees, especially such as have not made fair leaf growth, for according to the amount of leaf growth so will be the root. for it is well known that there is no root growth until the leaves expand, and hence, again; the reason why an evergreen may be planted at any season, and for the reason that the leaves are always more or less active; in fact deciduous trees may be most successfully planted when in leaf, if only the leaves can be kept from wilting. It is also well known that a tree with plenty of top will make roots faster than a tree cut nearly or quite to a bare pole. Science, then, in tree planting is to see, first, that they never suffer for want of moisture at the roots; and second, that the roots be induced to strike deep as quickly as possible.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCT. 5., 1882.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$6 00
¼ column...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column...	5 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00
1 column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & RUMILLER,

Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Revs P C Weidemyer and J D Shortess Preach's

Rev. J. D. Shortess will preach next Sunday morning, English.

Sunday School, 1½ P. M.—D. L. Zerby, Supt.

Missionary Society meets on the second Monday evening of each month.

Methodist.

Rev. Furman Adams Preacher-in-charge.

Preaching next Sunday evening.

Sunday School at 1 A. M.—D. A Musser, Supt.

Reformed.

Rev. Zwingli A. Yearick, Pastor.

Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning, English.

United Brethren.

Rev. Shannon, Preacher-in-charge.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

Preaching in Aaronsurg next Sunday morning.

Ladies' Mite Society meets on the first Monday evening of each month.

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—A. R. Alexander Supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening.

Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.

C. W. HARTMAN, Sec. W. L. BRIGHT, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.

D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. EBHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.

A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.

J. W. Foote, Sec. D. I. Brown Pres't.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON,
OF PHILADELPHIA.

For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK,
OF YORK.

For Judge of the Supreme Court,
SILAS M. CLARK,
OF INDIANA.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA,
OF HUNTINGDON.

For Congressman-at-Large,
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT,
OF TIOGA.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
ANDREW G. CURTIN,
OF BELLEFONTE.
(Subject to the decision of the congressional conference.)

For Senator,
C. T. ALEXANDER,
OF BELLEFONTE.
(Subject to the decision of the senatorial conference.)

For Assembly,
HENRY MEYER,
OF MILES.
B. F. HUNTER,
OF BENNER.

For Jury Commissioner,
J. H. TOLBERT,
OF WALKER.

For Coroner,
H. K. HOY,
OF BELLEFONTE.

Cameron has the Floor.

In his able speech at the Independent mass meeting at Easton on the 23rd of Sept., Senator Stewart boldly resented the fling of the Stalwart papers that he had begged office from Cameron He also states the he was personal invited to the conference held in Don Cameron's parlor, which slated Beaver and the entire Stalwart ticket. The following are the senator's words: "And I tell you what I never have told another assemblage, and that is that I, as an individual, was invited to be present when it was done, and accompanying the invitation was an intimation that if I wanted it there was a position on the ticket for myself. My response to that invitation I will let Mr. Cameron give to the public if he desires."

That is a settler. Let Don publish Mr. Stewart's letter if he dare. That will give the people the exact truth of the matter. In the mean time let them desist in saying that Beaver is the choice of the Republican party. He is simply the slated candidate of the bosses.

AT the headquarters of the independents, Philadelphia, a further request was received from citizens of Montrose Susquehanna county, asking Senator Stewart to speak there. The paper was signed by 231 independent residents of the town. When Charles S. Wolfe ran for state treasurer last November the total independent vote of the county was only 127.

Republican County Convention.

The Republicans of Centre county held their convention in the Court House on Tuesday the 26th ult. Judging from the proceeding it is evident that everything had been "arranged" before the convention assembled in the most approved Stalwart style. A. O. Furst, Esq., was made president and Isaac Mitchell, Wm. Stewart, Jr., and Richard Beaston, secretaries. Notwithstanding the utter hopelessness of being elected there were four candidates for legislature, Daniel Rhoads, of Bellefonte, Geo. W. Boal, of Potter, Leonard Rhone, College and E I Walker of Boggs. The ballotstood as follows:

Rhoads	82
Rhone	62
Boal	11
Walker	21

For jury commissioner D. W. Kline, D. B. Kunes, David Keller and Andrew J. Swartz were nominated. One ballot settled the matter in favor of Kunes as follows:

Kunes	42
Kline	18
Keller	12
Swartz	14

Dr. Adleman, of Milesburg was then nominated for Coroner, and T. S. Christ, J. A. Bayard and J. C. Zimmerman, for congressional, and M. J. Watt J. C. Henderson and George Taylor, for senatorial conferees.

Col. Coburn and Mr. Furst made speeches after which the convention adjourned.

The candidates are excellent men personally, but the convention did not manifest much love for the soldier. Mr. Boal and Mr. Kline had both served faithfully in Gen. Beaver's own regiment, and Kline lost an arm in the battle of Ream's station the same time Gen. Beaver lost his leg, but both were left out in the cold by the Republican convention in Beaver's own county, where his influence, if anywhere, should be for the crippled soldier. The practices of our Stalwarts are certainly very inconsistent with their professions.

The Congressional Conference

For the 20th Congressional District convened at the Ward House, in Tyrone, at 1.30 p. m., on Wednesday, Sept. 27th, and organized by selecting R. R Bridgens, of Lock Haven, Chairman, and G. W. Foote, of Mifflinburg, Secretary.

Delegates present: Centre, Robert McKnight, T. J. Dunkel, Chas. Smith; Clinton, R. R. Bridgens, John Q. Welsh, Marshall Eyerhart; Clearfield, John Gilliland, Frank Bolger, E. A. Bigler, Elk, Frank Hall, Andrew Kaul, L. W. Gifford; Mifflin, J. A. Swartz; R. H. Lee, J. C. Dysart: Union J. C. Smith (2 votes) G. W. Foote.

John Gilleand, of Clearfield, nominated Hon. Andrew G. Curtin, of Centre; J. C. Dysart nominated Andrew Reed, Esq., of Mifflin; J. C. Smith nominated Hon. Andrew H. Dill, of Union; Andrew Kaul nominated J. K. P.; Hall, of Elk. On motion nominations closed. First ballot: Curtin 9, Reed 3, Dill 3, Hall 3. The next eighteen ballots stood: Curtin 9, Reed 9. On the 20th ballot J. A. Swartz, of Mifflin, changed from Reed to Curtin, giving Curtin 10, Reed 8.

On motion of J. C, Smith, of Union, the nomination was made unanimous. A committee was appointed to notify Mr. Curtin who was introduced, and, amid great applause thanked the Conferees and made a telling speech in his usual able, eloquent and forcible style.

Calls for Mr. Reed brought that gentleman to the front when he thanked the Conferees who had stood by him and pledged his support to the nominee.

Curtin Nominated.

It affords us much pleasure to inform our readers that Ex-Gov. Curtin was renominated for Congress by the conference which met at Tyrone the other Wednesday. This is a nomination eminently fit and proper and we predict that our illustrious member will be re-elected by a largely increased majority. We feel certain that the valleys will give him a very heavy vote. Our peoplewill take pride in sending to the national legislature a man of such eminent abilities, large experience and tried integrity.

It is very probably that the Democrats will have a majority in the next house, and Gov. Curtin will by common consent become a leader in the coming reform legislation which the county so emphatically demands and so much needs.

The Senatorial Contest.

The senatorial conference of this district met at the Bush House, Bellefonte, on Tuesday, Sept. 26th. The following were the conferees from the several counties:

Clinton—A. W. Brumgard, R. C. Quiggle, W. A. Wensel.

Centre—W. C. Heinle, L. T. Munson J. C. Harper.

Clearfield—F. T. Mead. G. M. Ferguson, L. T. Morgan.

Mr. Morgan was made President and Mr, Wensel Secretary, of the conference. Centre county presented Senator C. T. Alexander, Clinton Hon. S. Woods Caldwell and Clearfield James Flynn, as candidates for the nomination.

After balloting all Tuesday and Wednesday without result the conference adjourned to meet in Renovo, on the 29th.

Adjourned until Monday.

RENOVO, September 29.—The senatorial conference of this district adjourned to-day to meet in this place on Monday evening next.

HON. George Lear, president of the Cameron state convention, and Hon. Thomas Marshall, who declined the proffered nomination for Congressman-at-large, by the same convention, will both speak from the stump for the Independent ticket. Between ignoring all these big chaps and attending county fairs Gen. Beaver's will be fully occupied until the election

An Honest Confession.

Hon. Eli Slifer, of Lewisburg, is a gentleman well known throughout the entire state, as a man of irreproachable public and private character. He has served the people well and faithfully as a member of the legislature, state senator, state treasurer and secretary of the commonwealth, and there never was a breath of suspicion against his personal or official integrity. For some years Col. Slifer has not been actively engaged in politics but has acted independently of all parties. It is said that he sometimes voted democratic. Recently he delivered an able speech at Lewisburg in which he declared himself squarely for Beaver. The balance of the Stalwart ticket is scarcely alluded to and it is easily seen that Col. Slifer's preference for Beaver is more personal than political. But Col. Slifer in his speech makes some very square and candid admissions which the stalwart bosses will hardly thank him for. Coming as they do from such a high and disinterested source they will have their weight with the people, and it is a question whether Col. Slifer did not unintentionally do Beaver more harm than good. Here follows what he has to say regarding the growing extravagance of the Republican party:

"The ordinary expenditure for state government in 1860 was $947,911.83. This, after the war's close, was annually rapidly increased, so that in 1880, including half the expenses of the legislature for 1879, properly chargeable to '80, it reached the enormous figure of $4,962,105.59, the fraction above its millions being more than the entire cost in 1860, and the entire sum just about five and a fourth times greater than twenty years before. This sum, extravagant as it is does not include the extraordinary payments for purposes resulting directly from the war, nor payment of interest and principal on the public debt. A like ratio of increase would eighteen years from now make the annual expenditure for ordinary state purposes over twenty-six million of dollars. No man can—no man ought to—justify such uncalled for and such unwarrantable lavishness with the people's money.

"I admit that extravagance in expenditure is to-day the chief sin of all delegated rule—corporation, municipal, state and national. The republican party being in power in state and nation, is properly held responsible, and must purge itself from the just charge of waste or early fall beneath the condemnation of a frugal people."

What Chairman Hensel Thinks

Chairman Hensel, of the Democratic State committee, said that the nominations by the Republican city conventions seemed to be on the whole very weak, and this fact he believed would help the Pattison ticket if Democratic wisdom would take advantage of Republican blunders. Throughout the State, in Congressional nominations, the Democrats had invariably chosen tariff candidates. Thus disposed of the free-trade bugaboo. Hopkins of Pittsburg, McCormick, of Harrisburg, and Ermentrout, of Reading, were all tariff men with interests bound up in protection. Curtin, Mutchler, Randall and Coffroth who were certain of renomination, were all tariff men. Reports from the interior counties were most encouraging to the Democrats. "The Times" exposure of the Delaney business," said chairman Hensel, "has pretty well scared Cameron and his aids out of the notion of buying Democratic votes. Their latest scheme in the country district is to get Democrats to stay away from the polls. They are trying to induce them to sulk in their tents, by all sorts of reasoning to the effect that there are no great issues at stake in this campaign. The plan will not work. There will be a very large vote polled in the State, as the influences at work in the respective parties are such as invariably bring the voters out."

CHAIRMAN Cooper's latest achievement in the way of boss political tactics is that of sending his "voluntary contribution" circulars to Democratic ex-office-holders. This is the Napoleonic idea of warfare, and if it could be enforced the hopeful chairman ought to be able to win a victory if money would do it. The fatal defect in Cooper's Napoleonic method seems to lie in the fact that the Democrats don't recognize him as their boss, and, unfortunately for the success of his scheme, he can't make them. And if he keeps up his incessant demands for more a little while longer he will find he can boss nobody but himself in his own party. This constant dunning for funds to save the grand old party is really becoming monotonous. People are very fast coming to the conclusion that a grand old party that requires so much money to save it must be on a very bad way.—*Times.*

GEN. Beaver, according to Chairman Cooper's statistics, has already made sixty speeches in this campaign, yet he has not made a single promise of reform in one of them nor denied that he made a bargain with Cameron at Chicago by which he was to receive the gubernatorial nomination in reward for his treachery to his constituents. Mr. Pattison has made but one speech and that only of twenty minutes duration, but in it there were exhibited more practical statesmanship and more strong common sense in regard to the management of public affairs than General Beaver has manifested in the whole of his sixty speeches.—*Patriot.*

THE *Patriot* thinks—and we decidedly think so too—that with Curtin, Randall, Hopkins, Elliott, Muehler, Ermentrout, Storm, McCormick, Duncan, Coffroth, Patton Connelly, the Democrats of Pennsylvania would have a delegation in the next congress of which they need not be ashamed. There is not one rooster or river and harbor man in the lot.

William Henry Rawle, the stalwart candidate for Supreme Judge, is a *protectionist* with a vengance. In twenty years he has never worn a suit of clothes cut from American goods or made by an American tailor. Wanamaker or Yates or Reed can not make clothing fit for Mr. Rawle to wear—he must have them imported from London. Had he not better go to London for votes to elect him judge? American votes are hardly *fit* to be cast for Mr. Rawle.

Stewart's Estimate of His Strength.

Senator Stewart's Interview in N. Y. Evening Post.

Of course no one can foresee the result of the desperate struggle which the machine will wage in the coming weeks, but I firmly believe that if the election should be held next week the vote for the Independent ticket would be not less than 150,000. The November election may show a much greater number, but that is a safe estimate of our present strength.

Only a short time ago the stalwart papers eulogized Tom Marshall as a statesman and patriot and now they denounce him as an ingrate and a fool. Marshall can stand it if the stalwarts can.

SENATOR John I. Mitchell has returned from his western trip and will take the stump for the Independent ticket. Several appointments have already been made for him.

THE republicans have a fearful fight ahead as to whether Arthur or Blaine shall be their candidate for President. Skirmishing along the line has already begun.

IT is pretty generally conceded by the knowing ones at Washington that Pattison will be elected by a large majority.

Philadelphia had a little "star route" trial with a like result of the big trial at Washington—the jury could not agree.

BETS are made in Pittsburg that Stewart will get more votes in Allegheny county than Beaver.

HON. Galusha A. Grow says he is more interested in coal than in politics.

THE CHEAPEST CAMPAIGN PAPER IN THE STATE.

The DAILY PATRIOT will be sent to single subscribers until the tenth of November next, at the rate of $1.25 per copy; to clubs of five and upwards at the rate of $1.00 per copy. The WEEKLY PATRIOT will be sent until the week after the election at the following rates; Single copy, 40 cents; club of five 35 cents per copy; club of ten 30 cents per copy; club of twenty 25 centsper copy; club fo fifty 20 cents per copy.

The campaign will be exceedingly interesting, and every citizen should be posted on its issues and events. Send in your orders. Address

PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
Harrisburg, Pa

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

STRAY NOTICE.—A red heifer, aged about one year, with hole in right ear, came to the premises of the suberiber in Miles township, on or about the 15th day of Aug. last. The owner is requested to pay charges and take the same away.

WILLIAM KREAMER,
2m.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Mrs. Mary Mark, late of Millheim deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly proven for settlement.

C. ALEXANDER,
Executor.
Penn township,
Sept. 7th, 1882. 6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Grimm, late of Miles townsip, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement

REUBEN GRIMM,
Madisonburg, Aug. 17th 1882 Administrator.
6t

LAND! A. A. THOMAS, St. Cloud Building, Washington, D. C. Practices before the United States General Land Office. Contested cases, private land claims, mining, pre-emption and homestead cases prosecuted before the Department of the Interior and Supreme Court; and all classes of claims before the Executive Departments. Special attention given to town-site cases. Land warrants, home stead floats, and all kinds of land scrip bought and sold.

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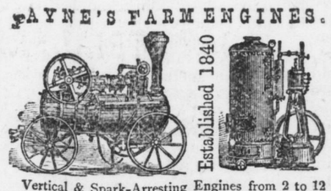

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Box 846, Corning, N. Y.

Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Time Table.

LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.	9 P. M
Montandon	7 05	9.40	2.05	6.00	7.55
Lewisburg	7.25	10 05	2 20		
Fair Ground	7.30	10.13	2.25		
Biehl	7.40	10.27	2.35		
Vicksburg	7.45	10.36	2.40		
Mifflinburg	8.00 ar	11.00 ar	2.55		
			lc. 3 05		
Millmont	8.22		3.28		
Laurelton	8.33		3.40		
Wiker Run	8.57		4.01		
Cherry Run	9.15		4.25		
Fowler	9.35		4.47		
Coburn	9.48		5.00		
Spring Mills	ar 10.15		ar. 5.20		

LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2	4 A. M.	6	8 P. M.	10
Spring Mills		5.50		1 50	
Coburn		6 18		2 20	
Fowler		6.28		2.33	
Cherry Run		6.48		2.55	
Wiker Run		7.05		3.15	
Laurelton		7.30		3.40	
Millmont		7.49		3.52	
Mifflinburg		8.00	A. M. 11.45	4.15	
			P. M.		
Vicksburg		8.15	12.10	4.32	
Biehl		8.20	12.17	4.38	
Fair Ground	A. M.	8.30	12.25	4.48	P. M.
Lewisburg	6.35	8.45	12.50	5.10	7.30
Montandon	ar. 6.45	ar. 9.00	ar 1.05	ar. 5.20	ar 7.40

Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail West; 3 and 4 with Sea Shore Express East; 5 and 6 with Day Express and Niagara Express West; 7 and 8 with Fast Line West; 9 and 10 with Williamsport Accommodation East.

Official Announcement.

Change of Time on Phila. & Erie R. R.

JUNE 5, 1882.

Sea Shore Express leaves Montandon at 9.07 A. M., stopping at intermediate stations, arriving at Harrisburg 11.45 A. M., Philadelphia 3.20 P. M., New York 6.25 P. M., making close connection at Philadelphia for all sea shore points.

Day Express leaves Montandon at 1.30 P. M., stopping at principal stations, arriving at Harrisburg 5.55 P. M., Philadelphia 7.55 P. M., New York 10.35 P. M., Baltimore 7.50 P. M., Washington 8.47 P. M. Parlor Car through to Philadelphia.

Williamsport Accommodation leaves Montandon at 7.48 P. M., stopping at intermediate stations, arriving at Harrisburg 10.25, Philadelphia 2.55 A. M., New York 6.15 A. M. Sleeping car accommodations can be secured on this train at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 A. M.

Erie Mail and Fast Line East will be consolidated into one train, leaving Montandon at 1.39 A. M., stopping at principal stations, arriving at Harrisburg 4.05 A. M., Philadelphia 7.20 A. M., New York 10.25 A. M., Baltimore 7.40 A. M. Washington 9.02 A. M. Through sleeping cars will be run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

WESTWARD.

Erie Mail leaves Montandon at 6.52 A. M., for Erie and intermediate points, Canandaigua and intermediate points.

Niagara Express leaves Montandon at 2.00 P. M., for Kane and intermediate points, Canandaigua and intermediate points.

Fast Line leaves Montandon at 5.50 P. M., for Lock Haven and intermediate points, Watkins and intermediate points.

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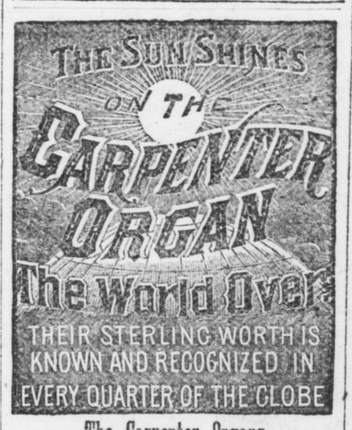

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FOR THE SUMMER OF 1882.

Fourth Stock Just Arriving for the Spring and Summer at the

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Lock Haven, Pa.

And we can safely say at prices that will suit everyone. Cotton Good have never been as cheap as now. On account of the cold and backward Spring New York and Philadelphia jobbers over-loaded themselves in the early part of the season, and are now willing to sell their goods at a loss rather than carry them over the season. We took advantage of these bargains and are now prepared to sell you goods lower than you ever bought them. We will give you a list of a few of the

GREAT BARGAINS!

All Prints in Standard makes, such as Cocheco, Pacific and Merrimac Prints 6¼ cents, never sold lower than 8 cents. Dress Ginghams in a beautiful line of colors, 8 cents, former price 12½ cents. 33 inch Percales 8 cents, former price 12½ cents. 4 4 Hill Muslin, bleached, 8½ cents, together with a full line of Seersuckers, French Ginghams, Lawns in Cotton and Linen. Unbleached Muslins, Crashes, Tickings, Table Linens and all other Domestic Goods at prices in proportion to those just mentioned. In

DRESS GOODS

We have some bargains to offer. The best thing we have now for the money is an all-wool-filling CASHMERE at 8 cents; they are in medium and light shades only, but the former price on them has been 12½ cents; at 8 cents they are better to buy than Calico. Remember they are half wool.

Buntings in all shades at 12½ cents.
Buntings al wool at 20 and 25 cents.
Buntings in a little better grade at 35 cents.
Buntings in double width, fine, all-wool at 75 cents.

Another Lot of Summer Silks

These goods are scarce, but we have the styles now better than at any time this season and prices are equally as low; together with these we have all the new things in Summer Dress Goods in all the new shades. Large line of Plain and Colored Silks, best goods $1.25; lowest price 47½ cents. We still have a big trade on our $1.00 Black Silk, the best in the city for the money.

NUN'S VEILINGS

You have heard a great deal about this fabric no doubt. We have all the desirable light shades such as pink, light blue, cream and white. Fringes and Passementeries have had their day; laces are the rage now. Spanish and Spanish Gimpure—these we can not give prices on here as there are so many qualities and widths, but they start at 25 cents and go to $1.50 per yard; in the fine goods we have 2 and in some patterns 3 widths. We can tell you better about them when you come to see them; we do not ask you to buy if prices are not as low and varieties greater than any other place in town.

WHITE LINEN DeINDIES

With as fine a line of Embroideries in match goods ever brought to this city; it is worth your time to come in if for nothing else than to see them, we will take great pleasure in showing them together with the above named goods We have all the new things in

Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Lace Collars Linen Collars, Handkerchiefs Lace Mitts, Etc.

dies' White Kid Gloves (Foster Pattern), in 10 hooks; sizes from 5½ to 8. Still a few more

CARPETS,

we carry Brussels left at 55, 87½ and 95c. We have given you a list of the goods In and will guarantee prices as low as you ever bought them.

B.—10,000 pounds Wool wanted in exchange or for cash.

J. F. EVERETT & CO.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCT. 5., 1882.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

—A good town property at private sale. Inquire at this office. tf.

—This year the deer season commenced Oct. 2nd and closes January 1st.

—The Building & Loan Association meets next Monday evening. Get your stamps ready the while.

—Mr. Levi R. Zellers, who has been absent from here for several years, is in town visiting.

—Charley Sturgis, from Lewisburg, was here again last week, chatty, lively as ever and full of business.

—Dr. Stam's house is under paint and presents a novel but pleasing appearance. Something new again.

—Prof. Wolf requests us to state that there will be a special examination of teachers at Bellefonte, Saturday Oct. 7th beginning at 9 A. M., sharp.

—Jeremiah Haines, executor, will sell the estate of Geo. Weight, deceased, about five miles east of Rebersburg, on Saturday, Oct. 7th, next.

—Weather prophets are already busy predicting a severe winter. They base their predictions on a variety of signs both usual and unusual.

—A fine line of Family and Presentation Bibles, Photograph and Autograph Albums, fine Stationary, &c, just received at the Journal Store.

—Mrs. Philip B. Stover, of Pleasant Valley, Lincoln county, Kansas, arrived here on Saturday evening. She is on a visit to her aged and sick father Mr. John Hess, and other relatives and friends.

—If any of our farmer patrons have a barrel or two of good, fresh cider to spare we would be ever so much obliged to have it. Nor are we overly particular as to the price—so we can pay it in JOURNALS. Now just please don't all speak at once. tf

—The prolonged strikes throughout the country are about over and everywhere laborers are returning to work. The total loss to workingmen in wages alone amount to at least $10,000,000, but it is hoped they gained considerable wisdom even if dearly-bought.

—Mr. Peter Keen, formerly from this place but now residing in Michigan, spent a few days among his old friends here this week. Peter looks well and reports that all the other Michiganders from this section are well and flourishing.

—The dedication of the Reformed church at Bellefonte was to take place on the 8th instant, but had to be postponed on account of some mistake made in the pews by the manufacturers The synod will however convene on the 11th as announced.

Inventors and Patentees

should send for instructions, reasonable terms, references, &c., to Edson Brothers, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C. who furnish the same *without charge*. Edson Brothers is a well known and successful firm of large experience, having been established in 1865. tf

—Our friend Geo. W. Holloway, of Burbank, Ohio, writes us that they have *Garfield corn* out there fifteen feet high, and wants to know whether we can beat that in old Penn's Valley. Guess not, old chum, our farmers all planted Pattison corn this year and it grows prodigiously. It will mature on election day and we will give you the full size then.

—Our young friend W. H. B. Eisenhuth writes to his father from Jamestown, Dakota, under date of Sept. 28th Pierce Musser and company were here to-day. They seem to be very much taken with Dakota, particularly with our vegetables. I think they will decide in favor of Dakota. Pierce will be back in two weeks and remain some days.

—Two of Lewisburg's legal lights, J. Thompson Baker and D. W. Cox, Esqrs., favored Millheim with their presence on last Friday. They were trying a suit at law before Squire Eisenhuth, in which Thomas Depo was plaintiff and J. R. Seiler, defendant. The amount claimed is something over $200, based upon work done in peeling and shipping bark at Fowler station. Plaintiff recovered judgement for $205.56 and costs.

—On Thursday evening our band boys for the first time appeared in public in their new uniforms. They marched in excellent order and most approved style through the town and discoursed $8.00 worth of most excellent music. The uniforms are of dark blue cloth with just enough of yellow trimmings to make them appear chaste and neat. The band is now fully equipped for business. With a fine wagon, nice uniforms and a high grade of musical performance they may with credit appear anywhere, and we suggest to chairman Hensel that he engage them in time for Gov. Pattison's inauguration.

—Doll & Mingle have now the fullest line of boots and shoes for men, women and children, in Centre county. We know whereof we affirm when we say that they keep the very best in their line and sell as low as the lowest. They are good and reliable men to deal with and their customers are always pleased. 2t

—"Bill Pennicofe killed a rattlesnake on Sand mountain, twelve feet long, sixteen inches around and it had thirty five rattles." That's what the Lewisburg *Chronicle*, the only straightforward Republican paper in Union county, says. Bill may go head, but we will give no more snake stories this season. Our readers are getting tired of such prodigious "snakes" as the Republican papers have seen or heard of. Enough.

—Before you buy your stock of winter clothing—and the time to do so is soon at hand—make up your mind to call at Lewin's Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte. If you can not *suit* yourself there it is not likely that you can be suited anywhere. Lewin is determined to lead and does lead all dealers in clothing in this part of the state. He strictly adheres to the "one price system" for all. 2t

—Again is one of our old and well known citizens called home to the eternal world by the cold hand of death. On Friday evening, just as the shades of night had fallen upon the earth, Mr. John Keen departed this life, in the 72nd year of his age. Mr. Keen was born near Millheim, and excepting a few years' residence in Aaronsburg, had spent his entire life here and on his farm a few miles west of town, where for many years he was one of the most industrious and successful farmers of the valley. In the spring of 1872 Mr. Keen in connection with John C. Motz and Elias Kreamer established the banking house of John C. Motz & Co., which a few years ago was enlarged and merged into the Millheim Banking Company. He continued a member of this house to the day of his death.

On Monday the remains were intered in the Reformed Cemetery at Aaronsburg, upon which occasion the Revs. J Tomlinson and Z A Yearick delivered suitable discourses to a large concourse of mourning relatives, neighbors and friends. He leaves surviving a sorrowing widow, one son and seven grand-children. His only daughter, Mrs. Geo. M. Swartz preceded him to eternity fourteen years ago.

Read, Mark and Learn!

That a fine, enclosed Picnic Ground, with every convenience, Swings, Croquet Ground, Quoits, Pavillion, and a Fine Spring of pure water with plenty of shade, has now been completed at Spring Mills. Societies, Clubs, Lodges and all respectable parties will be accommodated on reasonable terms. Carriages and tickets to the celebrated Penn Caves at moderate rates. Address

GEO. B. NASH,
3m Spring Mills House.

—We call the attention of our readers to the new advertisement of Messrs J. R. Smith & Co. Milton, Pa. and are happy to assure them from personal knowledge that there is no better place to buy house furnishing goods in the state. They keep a large assortment of elegant parlor suits, chamber suits, chairs, or any single piece of furniture desired, all of the best material and workmanship and cheaper in price than can be bought at most places. Their music room is full to repletion, ranging from the low-priced but really good organ up to the costly and elegant Chickering piano. Besides these they keep every standard make of sewing machines, a large line of china and queensware, fine paintings and engravings, in fact almost everything in the house furnishing line.

We had the pleasure of visiting this fine large establishment last week, and were shown through all the departments by the enterprising and gentlemanly head of the firm, Mr. J. R. Smith, and we take pleasure in recommending it to our readers as a very good and safe place to buy.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

J. H. Minnich, one of our young men, left for Milton to engage in a hardware store.

Prof. Wolf's new house when completed, will be one of the finest in the county.

Mr. & Mrs. James G. Evans returned home from their western trip on Saturday evening. They enjoyed the trip very much and give a glowing description of the west.

W. F. Rearick is doing a rushing business in grain. Success, Villyum.

Messrs Korman, Kennelly and others of our Nimrods have gone to the mountains for venison. Hope they will bring lots of it.

The entertainment given by Prof. Reiter's Academy was a grand success. The house was crowded and many could not get in at all. The Prof. goes to attend the Seminary at Lancaster Sorry to leave him.

Jacob McCool will erect a new house in town this fall yet. There is yet room for many others, come along, gentlemen, and we will soon have the largest town in the county on this side of the mountain.

Sam Patch.

News Miscellany.

Fight With a Sheriff's Posse.

ATLANTA, Ga., September 27.—A dispatch from Leary's says that in the fight between Lucius Edmonds, alias John Spicy, colored, and a sheriff's posse, Spicy was killed. Spicy, in resisting, shot one of the posse and accidentally shot, and perhaps fatally, his own wife.

Charles Parrish, of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Company, employs 10,000 hands and his pay roll amounts to $3,000,000 per annum. The aggregate shipments of his nine colleries last year reached 1,894,642, tons.

Sunbury cattle are troubled with the Texas fly. A few days after the insect are first noticed upon the animal they completely cover her; she grows thin, her milk decreases, and blood poison ensues.

Bellefonte has had four candidates for Governor: Andrew Gregg, 1823; James Irwin, 1847; A. G. Curtin, 1860 James A. Beaver, 1882. Of these Curtin was the only one elected and he was elected the second time.

The steeple of the Clearfield M. E. Church was struck by lightning during the severe rain and thunder storm that passed over that place early Monday morning, a week ago. The fluid passed inside the building, but did very little damage.

A project is on foot for the erection of a large flouring mill either at Milton or at Lewisburg. The report is that a company has been organized with Hon. Cyrus Hoffa at the head of it. The mill is to be provided with the roller process, and have a capacity of 150 barrels per day.

Rev. Mr. W. H. Diven preached his farewell sermon in the Salona church last Sunday. He was a pastor of that church for twelve years and for seven years he was President of the Clinton County Sunday School Association. His departure from the county is very much regretted by his many friends

Mrs. Barbara Lebo died at Lenhartsville, Berks county, lately at the age of ninety-nine years, one month and five days. This old lady was put down as the oldest, but it is now learned that Mrs. Shaffer, near the above place, was ninety-nine years old on the 10th of April last.

A reptile was caught in the Quidapahilla creek, Lebanon county, near Annville, the other day, of curious character. The head is shaped like that of a catfish, the tail like that of an eel and the body resembles an alligator. It was nineteen inches long, had four legs and, except at the tail, was without fins. Its food was fish and crabs.

Statistics go to show that Pennsylvania has one whiskey saloon to every two hundred and sixty-three inhabitants. Excepting the prohibitory States, South Carolina holds the place of honor, having only one saloon to every nine hundred inhabitants. The Southern States present by far the best showing be it said to their credit.

That New York city is a sorely-taxed community the figures show for themselves. The present tax requirement is said to be about $27,700,000 or nearly $20 a year for every man, woman and child in the city; so that a father of a family of six children is obliged to pay $160 per annum to support the city Government, and often out of a miserable stipend of $500 a year.

Twenty Persons Burned to Death.

NEW ORLEANS, September 30.—The steamer Robert E. Lee was destroyed by fire thirty-five miles below Vicksburg early this morning. So far as can be learned twenty-one persons were lost.

The Oldest Man in the Country.

A correspondent visited, the other day, near College Mound, Macon county, Mo., Mr. Robert Gibson, perhaps the oldest man in the United States. Mr. Gibson is now 116 years old, has had twelve children, ten of whom are now living, and his grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great grandchildren number about 200. He is getting deaf and his eyesight is growing dim, but on Sunday previous to the visit (July 25) he rode in a spring wagon, eight miles to church. He was excused from service in the war of 1812 by reason of his being too old for military duty.

A Tragedy in a Church.

NEW YORK, September 27.—A special to an evening paper dated Hampton Crossroads, Va., says that at the session of the Baptist Association yesterday Jerry Cox and Lewis Bryson quarrelled in the church, pulled revolvers and opened fire. Bryson was mortally wounded and while falling shot and killed Cox. Both died in a few minutes. One woman was shot through her bonnet and a bullet grazed the minister.

The Farmers' Friend.

Published at South Bend, Indiana. Terms only fifty cents a year. Circulation 33,000. The largest and best agricultural paper in the country. Eight large pages, 48 columns, few advertisements and almost double the reading matter given by the $1.50 and $2 agricultural papers but we send it to you for 50 cents a year. Premiums to every subscriber, premiums to club raisers and 232 splendid presents given them in addition, consisting of a $170 New Birdsell Clover Huller, complete, including recleaning attatchment, which cleans the seed as threshed; a $90 Cassaday Sulky Plow; a $65 Studebaker Farm Wagon; Oliver Chilled Plows, Sewing Machine, Silverware, etc. Some of the departments of the *Farmers' Friend* are "Farm Topics" "The Orchard," "Live Stock," "The Poultry Yard," "Home and Health," "Domestic Economy," "Young Folks," "The Puzzler," "The Story Teller," "The Funny Place," "Sunday Reading," "The Clover Leaf," "The Apiary," "Letter Basket," "Various Topics," "Correspondence," "Hints for the Season," "World' Record," etc. Practical farmers and the best writers contribute to it. Agents make money canvassing for it. Any subscriber authorized to act as agent. Send 50 cents for a year's subscription, or write your name and those of your neighbors on a postal card for free sample copies and our Illustrated Premium List. Address, Farmers' Friend Pub. Co., South Bend, Ind.

MARRIED.

On the 21st ult., at Centre Hall, by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. Wm. E. Wolf, of Altoona, Pa., to Miss Lizzie S. Shoop, of Centre Hall.

On the 31st of August last at Green street M. E. church, Philadelphia, by Rev. J. Todd, Dr. Levi Rooke, of Winfield, Union county Pa., to Miss Annie E. Kreamer, daughter of Mr. Elias Kreamer, formerly of Centre county.

On the 28th ult., at Aaronsburg by Rev. Z. A. Yearick, Mr. A. Mitchell Musser, to Miss Catharine L. Grader, both of Haines township.

DIED.

On the 19th ult., at Spring Mills, Franklin son of Thomas Jamison, aged 12 years 5 months and 19 days.

On the 18th ult., in Mifflinburg, Mrs. Maria Rebecca Crotzer, relict of Thomas Crotzer dec'd. aged 86 years, 7 months and 17 days.

On the 20th inst., in Millheim after a lingering illness, Mr. John Keen, aged 72 years, 11 months and 7 days.

On the 28th ult., in Penn township, George Calvin, son of Mr. B. F. Philips, aged 1 year, 8 days.

On the 28th ult., in Penn township, Mrs. Hannah Smith, widow of Jacob P. Smith, deceased, aged 61 years, 8 months and 13 days.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat, old	1.00
" new, No. 2	90
" " No. 3	75
Corn	50
Rye	80
Oats White	40
Buckwheat	
Flour	5.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	25 00
Salt, per Brl	1.75
Plaster, ground	9.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Timothyseed	1.75
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	
Butter	28
Hams	16
Sides	12
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	24
Potatoes	30
Lard	12
Tallow	
Soap	6
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	$5.00
Stove "	5.20
Chestnut	4.80
Pea	3.50
Pea by the car load	3.20

Fifty cents per ton additional when delivered in Millheim.

"TIME IS MONEY!"

C. A. Sturgis' Jewelry Store
keeps a full line of
Watches, Clocks, Necklaces, Watch Chains, Cuff & Collar Buttons, Rings, Plated Castors, Spoons, Knives and Forks, Gold Pens and Holders,
ALL AT THE LOWEST PRICE.

All repair work guaranteed. Every watch registered when brought to the store. The public's patronage respectfully solicited.

C. A. STURGIS, Proprietor.
P. H. MUSSER, Agent. 31-1y

P. H. STOVER,
—DEALER IN—
Clover Seed,
Flour & Feed,
Coal,
Plaster & Salt.
COBURN, PA.

☞HIGHEST MARKET PRICE ALWAYS PAID.

☞A full supply of Coal, Plaster and Salt always on hand and sold at the lowest price.

☞Coal kept under roof at all seasons of the year.

☞The public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

DR. J. W. STAM
is now permanently located at
Millheim,
and will give prompt attention to all medical calls at his office on
Main Street.

Try DR. STAM'S SPECIFIC PILE MEDICINE—it gives instant relief.

Get your Job Printing done at the JOURNAL OFFICE. Prompt and fine work executed at reasonable rates.

30 DAYS' TRIAL FREE!
We send free on 30 days' trial
DR. DYE'S ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELTS
And other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES TO MEN suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY and KINDRED TROUBLES Also for RHEUMATISM, LIVER and KIDNEY TROUBLES, and many other diseases. Speedy cures guaranteed. Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address
VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

POTTERY
Millheim, Centre Co., Penna.
ULRICH & CO.,
PROPRIETORS,
would most respectfully inform the public that they are now prepared to manufacture everything in their line of first class quality. They have found a superior kind of clay and will constantly keep on hand a full line of
CROCKERY, BREAD & PIE DISHES, PLAIN & FANCY FLOWER POTS, STOVE COLLARS, &c.
ysHoping to merit the confidence of the public qi furnishing the best grade of ware they would epectfully solicit a share of its patronage. 1y

SLATE!
The celebrated Washington Vein of
ROOFING SLATES
for Roofs, &c., from the famous SLATE QUARRIES OF SLATINTON, LEHIGH CO., PENNA.
Can Now Be Bought
AT THE MOST REASONABLE RATES of the undersigned who is a practical Slate Roofer of many years experience. Those in want of Slate and Roofing done can secure it
At The Lowest Rates.

Old buildings re-roofed at the lowest rates, without the assistance of other mechanics. For prices and terms call on or write to the undersigned at H. K. WHITMAN'S RESIDENCE, Broadway Street, near P. & E. Depot,
MILTON, PA.
DUAN NEFF, Agent.

SUMMER RESORT
SPRING MILLS HOUSE,
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.,
TERMINUS OF THE
LEWISBURG & TYRONE R. R.
AND SIX MILES FROM MILLHEIM.

This is a new house and newly furnished *with everything tending to comfort and convenience of guests.* The air is invigorating and perfectly free from *malaria*, and *particularly* favorable for the *restoration to health of persons afflicted with Pulmonary complaints, Malarial disorders and Hay Fever.* Near by the celebrated Penn Caves, surpassing anything of the kind known—sailing miles under ground—and inspecting halls of great wonder of *gone by ages.* Carriages to the cave daily. The table is plentifully supplied with meats, milk and fresh vegetables and fruits in season, *healthfully prepared* and *tastefully served.* Good stabling accommodations.

POPULAR PRICES:
Per day, (less than a week,) $2 00
Per week, (less than a month) 6 00
Per month 20 00

All inquiry as to Rooms and Board will be promptly answered.
GEO. B. NASH, Manager.

BUY THE BEST.
POST & CO'S
AMERICAN STUDENT LAMP.

GUARANTEED THE BEST.
STRONG, STEADY LIGHT.
SIX TIMES CHEAPER THAN GAS. By long Experience we are enabled to make the *BEST STUDENT LAMP MADE*, and the *ONLY* one that raises and lowers the wick as shown in cut. Fully covered by letters patent. Price, Nickel Plated, $6.00. Liberal Discounts to the Trade. Send for Catalogue.
POST & COMPANY,
Manufacturers and Patentees,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

READERS!
When in want of a pair of Boots, Shoes or Rubbers send to
KAMP'S
in Lock Haven and you can get them as low as in Philadelphia, New York, or any other place. If they don't suit you you can return them and get your money back. First rate goods at low prices, is my motto.
JACOB KAMP.
To Country dealers, I will sell at wholesale prices, freight added.

SOLDIERS now suffering from wounds or disease of any kind caused by military service are entitled to **Pension**. Widows, minor children, dependent mothers or fathers of soldiers who died from the effects of their services are also entitled. Many invalid pensioners are entitled to an **Increase**. Careful assistance given in **Delayed** or **Rejected Claims**, as many can be allowed with but little more evidence. Complete instructions with references sent no application. **Chas. & Geo. A. King**, Attorneys-at-La, w 916 F St, Washington, D C.

B. HARRIS,
224 Market St.,
LEWISBURG.
HAVE NO COMPETITORS.

Our first instalments of New Spring Goods are sold out, compellin to make a Second Trip to the Eastern Cities, which goods will
Arrive during this week.

Sp ce will not admit what Bargains we have got. Sufficient t say, with our increased business facilities our patrons will always find the Largest and Best Assortment of
MILLINERY GOODS!

Hats, Bonnets, trimmed and untrimmed, Feathers, Flowers, Silks, Sat s, Ribbon in all New Shades, Laces, Embroideries Dress Trimmings in endless variety Hosiery, Glove and orsets Ladies and Children's Shoes, Looking Glasses and
New Goods received every day
THROUGHOUT THE SEASON.
A Simple Fact—We can't be Undersold.
B. HARRIS,
224 Market St., Lewisburg, Pa.

Chickering Pianos.
The Standard Piano of the World.
General Agency for these magnificent Instruments is at
J. R. SMITH & CO's
Nos. 110, 112, and 114 Front St.,
MILTON, PA.
Cabinet Organs.
Smith, American, Estey, Taylor & Farley, Bridgeport and others.
FURNITURE AND CARPETS.
Largest Stock—Lowest Prices.

Our sales exceed those of any house in our line in the state. Buying in immense quantities direct from the manufacturers for *CASH*, we defy competition.

All Goods are at Actual Value.
No Fictitious Prices. All Fully Warranted.

It will pay any one contemplating the purchase of an instrument, or anything in our line to call and get quotations.
Catalogues and Prices by mail on application.
J. R. SMITH & CO.

GO TO
SIMON BROTHERS,
THE BOSS CLOTHIERS
for your Clothing.
45 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

A. SIMON & SONS,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,
Keep the largest stock in the city.
143 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.
Prompt and fine work at reasonable rates.

A Finished Girl.

A day or two ago, a Brooklyn girl turned home from a male and female boarding school with her degree of A. B. and plumped down at the dinner table to renew her acquaintance with her family.

"I say, dad, you bet I'm glad to get through book banging for keeps! I just held a full hand of literature, now you listen: Jerk the grease, will you?"

The old man passed her the butter and went quietly on with his meal.

"It's my innings for society now, dad," she continued, "and you've got to pile up the sheckels for the shucks! This watermelon vine is coming forth in lisle thread, and don't let it slip your forgetfulness. There is going to be considerable bangness on the top row of hooks this season, and the late lamented is to locate thereabouts. What's the new thing in gum-chewers' now?"

The father contemplated her for a moment in silence, and then told her who had moved into the neighborhood during her absence.

"Do they hook up behind or are they frogged in front?" she demanded.

They were about her age, he responded.

"Anything new around at the hallelujah dispensary? Got the same lung starter in gig blinkers to do the tooth gnashing.

Yes the same minister was there, and everything was progressing about as usual.

"What's become of the silk umbrella, who used to wiggle around here on the marry and settle deal? Has he flumed or does he still rattle?"

Her old lover had learned she was coming home, and would probably call in the evening, the old man thought.

"No good; he's cases now. I've got another buckle, who'll down him the first flip out of the box. He's just a T cart for vegetables, and when he sprawls in here the rest of these clay pipes have got to settle now. You hear me shout language! What's become of the ice cream freezer that used to set him out?"

That one has gone to 'Frisco. Wouldn't be back till fall.

"Prime calico! He's always scant in the skirt! I told you how he and I coppered the festival to lose, and he broke on the first hand of strawberries. Never played him again. Say, dad, can't you open a little game to-night?"

"What kind of a game do you want, my child?"

"I want to buck you for a couple of a hundred and a half. Got to flag out now, because my blankets are getting dim. Stand it?"

Then he arose solemnly and took her by the elbow and led her into the garret. And there were sounds of a highly finished young lady receiving an extra polish which was warranted not to wear off for a day or two, at least. But she had established one thing in the old man's mind and that was the doubtful utility of mingling the sexes at school retreats.

The Heir of the Legitimists.

The Comte de Chambord, of France, is ill from paralysis. If the Comte were to die just now, his death, it might be thought at first, would have no perceptible influence on the politics of the French Republic. But it would soon have to be remembered that such a man could not disappear wholly from the European stage without some effect being produced on the very sensitive conditions of political life in France. There would at all events be one claimant the less for a French throne in futurity. The death of the Comte de Chambord would dynastically fuse the claims of the elder and younger Bourbons in the person of the Comte de Paris, who is the heir alike of Henry IV. and Louis Philippe. But this fusion would be rather formal than real. Politically and morally the Comte de Chambord has no heir. Should Henry V. die, there is no Henry VI. to succeed him. All the hopes and claims and prayers and faith of the Legitimists would have gone out with his dying breath. There would be no divine-right Dauphin to succeed a divine-right King. There would then be left as possible claimants to a possible French crown only the Comte de Paris, as head of the Bourbons, and some Representative, whoever he may finally appear to be, of the Bonapartist legend. No doubt it would be, therefore, to a certain extent, an advantage to the monarchist party to have these claimants reduced in number. The Comte de Chambord the Comte de Paris and the Napoleons represented three distinct principles in monarchial government, and therefore came to be three competitors and dissentients on the monarchial side. It was to the advantage of the republic that they should keep up this rivalry among themselves, and that their various claims should be found irreconcilable. It is possible that if the Comte de Chambord should die just now the whole royal, as distinct from the imperial party, might rally under the standard of the House of Orleans. But although this is possible, we do not regard it as probable. The Orleans Princes somewhat discredited themselves in the eyes of French constitutionalists generally by the advances they made toward the representation of the elder Bourbon branch. The Comte de Chambord, by standing firm on the question of the national flag, undoubtedly strengthened himself with his own followers and did something to revive that expiring faith in legitimacy which seemed so little in keeping with all the principles and the spirit of our material, progressive age. It is very questionable whether the Comte de Paris could now succeed in enlisting on his own behalf any of that half-devotional enthusiasm which was given so freely to the high-descended claims of the Comte de Chambord. On the whole it seems most likely that, should the Comte de Chambord die, the legitimist party will die with him.

Names of Flowers.

The peculiarities of flowers in color, form or smell have given birth to poetical fancies about them which are more remarkable for monotony of invention than for beauty of feeling. As a general rule flowers spring from tears if they are white, from blushes or from blood if they are red. Lilies of the valley are in France the Virgin's tears; anemones in Bion's idyl are the tears of Venus for Adonis, and the Helenium, which according to Pliny, was supposed to have sprung from the tears of Helen, was, probably, a white flower. If we may believe Catullus, the rose is red from blushing for the wound it inflicted on the feet of Venus as she hastened to help Adonis. But, if Stephen Herrick is right, who of all our poets deals more fancifully with flowers? Roses were originally white till, after being worsted in a dispute as to whether their whiteness excelled that of Sappho's breast, they blushed, and "first came red." This is very like Ovid's account of the mulberry fruit having been originally white till it blushed forever after witnessing the tragedy enacted beneath it of the sad suicide of Pyramus and Thisbe.

The blueness of the violet is interpreted in a similar strain to the foregoing. In the "Hesperides," violets are said to be girls who, having defeated Venus in a dispute she had with Cupid as to whether she or they excelled in sweetness were beaten blue by the goddess in her wrath.

AGRICULTURE.

How to Kill Wheat Moths.—I know of but one efficient remedy for this insect, and that applies as well to the weevil, and to the Angoumois Grain-moth, which is said to do no little damage in the southern and southwestern past of our country. I have frequently seen every kernel of corn in samples from the Gulf States perforated by this latter moth-larva. The remedy proposed is Bisulphide of Carbon. We have only to pour a quantity of this into the bin at the bottom of the grain to kill all of the insects. It is very penetrating and volatile, and equally deadly to all of the insect tribes. I think that a half pint of the liquid would destroy the insects in a bin of 50 to 100 bushels of grain. Not having experimented with grain in such quantities I cannot give the precise quantities of the liquid to be used in different sized bins of grain, but this can easily be determined by trial. To apply the remedy it is desirable to pour the liquid in at the bottom of the grain. To do this we can take a hollow iron cylinder—a gas-pipe will do well—and fit into it a wooden rod which shall be a little longer than the iron tube. One end of the rod is to be made sharp; now place the rod inside the tube, and, with the sharp end down, force them both to the bottom of the grain; then having withdrawn the rod, turn in the liquid through the tube, which should be pulled out. The insecticide of course is left at the bottom of the grain, and, being very volatile soon diffuses through the mass and converts the bin into an insect cemetery.

Reining a Horse.—One of the most senseless, and yet a very common habit of the American people, is the reining of driving horses so tight as to inflict upon them a great deal of pain, under the mistaken idea that it adds to the stylish appearance of the animal. When people see a horse's head drawn up by the bearing rein, and see him stepping short and champing the bit, tossing his head and rattling the harness, they assume that he is acting in the pride of his strength and fullness of spirit, whereas the animal is really suffering agonies of pain, and is trying to gain, by these movements, momentary relief: To our view, a horse looks better, and we know he feels better, when pursuing a natural, leisurely, swinging gait. It is as necessary for his head to oscillate in response to the motions of his body as it is for a man's hands to do the same thing. A horse allowed his head will work easier and last longer than one on which a check is used. Binds are another popular absurdity in the use of horses. They collect dust, pound the eye and are in every way a nuisance. A horse that cannot be driven with safety without them should be sold to a railroad grader. No colt should be broken to them.

It is not always true that a pile of manure steaming with heat and smelling strongly is losing ammonia. Ammonia is a very volatile and pungent gas and might be known by its peculiar scent, which is freely given off by close, ill-ventilated horse stables, or by the coat of ill-cleaned horses. But it is not often that this peculiar scent escapes from manure heaps; on the contrary it is a more disagreeable odor, similar to that of rotten eggs. This is sulphurated hydrogen, and not ammonia, and occasions no loss to manure except the sulphur. If, in making a manure pile, some plaster is mixed in the heap, all the ammonia will be caught and held by it, and all the water contained in the manure will also contain a large quantity (700 times its bulk) of it, and will not give it off at a heat that can be raised in a manure pile. If the manure is left to heat and get dry and "fire fang" or slowly burn to a white, dry, light staff, then the ammonia is lost and the manure seriously injured.

Unlooked-for Defects.—Many horses go through a fair training as colts, bidding fair to become so toughened as to be proof against injury by any amount of road or track work, when suddenly, after having arrived at a useful age, a damaging defect appears, entirely without warning, and the animal, thenceforward, is entirely worthless for hard driving of any kind. Whatever the defect may have been, if all the bearings could be got at, it would generally be found that there was an hereditary tendency to that particular trouble, either through peculiarity of the anatomical structure of the part, or through certain tendencies which cannot be seen or felt, but which, nevertheless, exist. These show themselves in the peculiar gait of animals, which by no mode of reasoning can be explained by peculiarities of formation. The habit of pawing, when in the stall or out of it, of putting the bedding out at the rear of the stall, lying upon the plank, and many other peculiarities that are entirely unexplainable, but are transmitted.

There is another feature butter makers will do well to take into consideration, and that is the rapid and steady increase in cows, especially in the northwestern States. According to the ratio of increase from 1870 to 1880 Minnesota will have 12 per cent. more cows this year than last; Iowa 13 per cent.; Wisconsin 6 per cent.; Illinois 4 per cent. But it is well understood that this ratio will be greatly increased by the extraordinary impetus which dairying has received in the past three years. The fact thar so large a number of heifers has been retained by the farmers for cows, instead of disposing of them for slaughter, is one reason for the short supply of beef.

The uncommonly large number of insects injurious to vegetation, which did so much to destroy the last season's crops, was not in consequence of an open winter, but followed a very severe season. The larvæ of these insects were protected by the snow. An open winter will cause the destruction of millions of these pests. They remain near the surface where they can be fed off by the birds.

Fattening Calves.—A sensible practical farmer says that he has often noticed that calves would thrive better on milk that is not rich in milk. The nutritive elements of milk reside chiefly in the caseine. If you have a cow that gives particularly rich milk and one that gives a quantity poorer in butter, it is better to feed on milk of the latter. The calf will thrive better, and you will get more butter from the milk of the first cow,

Charcoal for Cattle.—Charcoal pulverized and mixed with water is now highly recommended as an agent for relieving cattle suffering from any derangement of the stomach, such as bloat or hoven, etc. This should be remembered. There is no doubt of its efficacy, if abundance of concurrent testimony can be relied upon.

Kansas is making rapid strides in the dairy business this year, having a large creamery at Stockton, operated on the gathered creamery system. A sample of butter from this creamery was shown on the Elgin Board of Trade, and was pronounced to be of good quality. Before the close of the year a number of others will be in operation, in sections where dairying has heretofore been considered impracticable.

Where worms infest flower-pots they may be driven out by mixing an ounce of ammonia in a gallon of water and sprinkling it over the earth.

DOMESTIC.

Fish Chowder.—Take a cod weighing six pounds (cod is better than haddock), have it well cleaned, leaving the skin on; cut it into slices an inch and a half thick; take a pound of clean, fat, salt pork, and cut it into thin slices; do the same with eight good sized potatoes; take a large pot, put the pork in the bottom, and fry out all the fat; take out the pork, but leave the fat in the pot; add to it a quart of water; then put in a layer of fish, so as to cover as much of the surface of the pot as possible; then a layer of potatoes, then stir over two tablespoonfuls of salt, a teaspoonful of pepper and a little flour; then the pork cut in strips; then another layer of fish and what potatoes there are left, and fill up the pot with water till it covers the whole. Put the pot over a good fire, and let the chowder boil twenty-five minutes; then have ready a quart of boiling milk and fourteen hard crackers split; put these in, and let it all boil together five minutes longer.

Chicken Pudding.—Cut up as for fricassee and parboil, seasoning well with pepper, salt and a lump of butter, size of an egg, to each chicken. The fowl should be young and tender, and divided at every joint.—Stew slowly for half an hour, take them out, and lay them on a flat dish to cool; set aside the water in which they were stewed for your gravy. Make a batter of one quart of milk, three cups flour, three tablespoons melted butter, one-half teaspoon soda and one spoonful cream tartar, four eggs, well beaten, and a little salt. Put a layer of chicken in the bottom of the dish, and pour about one-half cupful of batter over it, enough to conceal the meat; then another layer of chicken and more batter, till the dish is full. The batter must form the crust. Bake one hour in a moderate oven. Beat up an egg and stir into the gravy which was set aside. Thicken with two teaspoonfuls flour, boil up and send to table in a gravy dish.

To Broil Rice Properly.—To every cup of rice add one quart of water; salt to taste. Let the water boil hard; then throw in rice previously well washed; when it begins to boil do not allow it to be stirred, and boil twenty minutes, not touching it; pour off any water remaining, place the saucepan on back of range, partially covered, for a few minutes; when turned out into the dish for the table, each grain will be found separate. The rice should steam on back of range until it appears dry on top, then shaken out into the dish, not removed with the spoon.

To Cure Beef Tongues.—For a dozen tongues, make a brine strong enough to bear up an egg; add a pint of molasses and three or four red peppers; bring to the boiling point, skim and let cool; pack the tongues in a large jar, and when the brine is cold pour it over them; put on a weight to keep them under and let it remain ten or twelve days; then take out, drain and hang to smoke for two or three days; dry moderately and put away in paper sacks. When wanted for the table, boil five or six hours, or until tender; let cool in the liquor in which they were boiled; skin and serve in slices as thin as a wafer.

Watermelon Sherbet—A Bengal Recipe.—Let the melon be cut in half and the inside of the fruit worked up and mashed with a spoon till it assumes the consistency of a thick pulp. Introduce into this as much powdered white sugar as may suit your taste and a wineglassful of fresh rose-water. Strain and pour the contents into a jug, and fill your tumblers as often as needed, A very agreeable summer drink.

Acid Drops.—You must, in the first place, boil one pound of lump-sugar with one cupful of water and one spoonful of vinegar, until the sugar becomes thick and glossy, and brittle to the touch. Then pour it upon a stone, and add to it a quarter of an ounce of tartaric acid and two drops of essence of lemon. After well mixing, cut into the drop-like form, and round them with the thumb and finger.

Lawrence Ripe Tomato Pickle.—Seven pounds ripe tomatoes, one quart vinegar, four pounds sugar; put together five days; then boil until tomatoes are done; skim out the tomatoes and then boil juice down to half the quantity, with one ounce of cinnamon and one ounce of allspice.

Chicken Panada.—Boil a young chicken till tender, cut off the white meat and pound it in a mortar with a little of the liquor in which it is boiled until it is a paste. Season it with pepper and nutmeg; return it to the saucepan, add more of the liquor, and let it boil two or three minutes.

A Seasonable Suggestion.—Rice water, barley water, oatmeal water, with lemon and sugar, should be ready in every house where children are. These drinks are surely better than cold tea, which is often given, or doubtful milk. However, milk is better than anything, when it is sweet and pure.

Apple Tarts.—Stew and strain tart apples; add cinnamon, rose water, boiled cider and sugar to taste; lay this in the above paste; squeeze thereon orange juice. Raspberry, currant and plum tarts may be made of preserves. Lay bars of paste across the top of the dish.

Layer Cake.—Two teacupfuls of granulated sugar; one half teacupful of butter; one teacupful of sweet milk, three eggs, three teacupfuls of flour; beat all the ingredients together, reserving a little of the flour to add last, with a teaspoonful of soda and two of cream-of-tartar. Bake in layers.

Springfield Rumrill Snaps.—Three fourths cupful lard, three-fourths cupful butter, one cupful sugar, one pint molasses, one teaspoonful soda, one tablespoonful ginger, one tablespoonful spice; then enough flour to roll soft and very thin in rings.

Spiced Plums.—Nine pounds blue plums, six pounds sugar, two quarts vinegar, one ounce cinnamon; boil vinegar, sugar and spices together, pour over plums, draw off next morning and boil, repeat the boiling five mornings, the last time boiling the fruit twenty minutes.

Delicious Cake.—Two cups white sugar, one cup butter, one cup milk, three eggs, three cups flour. Stir butter and sugar together and add the beaten yolks of eggs, then the beaten whites. One teaspoonful of baking powder.

Ten-Minute Cake.—One-fourth of a pound of butter, a little less than a pound of flour, the same of sugar, six eggs beaten separately; flavor with mace, or other flavoring to taste, and bake in muffin-rings.

HUMOROUS.

A Southern outrage: the colored voters are beginning to understand politics as well, if not better, than most white voters. One of the candidates for an office at the municipal election in Austin not long since relied on the fidelity of an old family servant to help him out among the colored voters. The candidate was beaten. After the election he was told that the colored political friend had voted against him. He did not believe it, but meeting him one day the ex candidate said: "I'll give you a dollar, Jim, to tell me whom you voted for." "I voted agin you, boss." "Well, here is the dollar for your candor." "Look heah, boss, if yer am gwine to pay for de candor I mought as well own up. I voted agin you free different times. Three dollars more if you please, boss."

Why Are You Bilious?

Because you have allowed your bowels to become costive, and liver torpid. Use Kidney-Wort to produce a free state of the bowels, and it will stimulate the liver to proper action, cleanse the skin of its yellowness, cure bilious headache, and cause new life in the blood. Druggists have it, both dry and liquid.—*Zion's Herald.*

An anecdote of Matthews: The writer of this paragraph remembers trying to pay Charles Matthews a graceful compliment. "My friend, Mr. Douglas Thompson," said I, "the well-known professor of elocution, tells me that he believes you could play the part of *Hamlet* better than any actor on the English stage." "Give my compliments," returned the ungrateful comedian, "to your friend Mr. Douglas Thompson, the well-known professor of elocution, and inform him that I shall endeavor to retain his good opinion by never attempting the character in question."

Pittsford, Mass., Sept. 28, 1878.

Sirs.—I have taken Hop Bitters and recommend them to others, as I found them very beneficial.

MRS. J. W. TULLER,
Sec. *Women's Christian Temp. Union.*

It is said that the German wife does not occupy the proud position of a woman under the same circumstances in America. Here she is the pet of her husband's riches or poverty, while there she at once becomes the man's servant. "Do you love me Gretchen?" said a burly Teuton to the maiden of his choice. "I do," was the meek reply. "And will you be my wife?" "I will." "Then my, darling, come here and pull off my boot;" and the proper relationship between husband and wife was at once established.

Nervousness, and all derangements of the nervous system, are usually connected with a diseased condition of the blood. Debility is a frequent accompaniment. The first thing to be done is to improve the condition of the blood. This is accomplished by taking Vegetine. It is a nerve medicine, and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

"I can't smoke this cigar much longer," said Chowder, as he worried with a stub. "No," said some one present, "and you can't smoke it much shorter." Chowder gave the imbecile one pitying glance, and then hailed a street-car and went home with a sad heart. By the way, when it comes to hailing street-cars, isn't it dangerous to be out of doors?"

Facts from Experience.

Mauch Chunk, Pa., Sept. 12, 1881.

H. H. Warner & Co.: *Sirs*—I have used your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for a combination of liver and kidney troubles and have derived great benefit therefrom.

H. F. NONNEMACHER.

Things one would rather have left unsaid: Amiable hostess—"What! must you go already? Really, professor, it's too bad of this sweet young wife of yours to carry you off so early. She always does." Professor—"No, no, not always, Mrs. Bright. At most houses I positively have to drag her away."

Carboline the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and restorer, as improved and perfected, challenges the world and stands without a rival among the hair dressings, and is a universal favorite with the ladies.

The hesitating powers: No wonder the powers still hesitate. The Second Regiment of Illionois militia has just received seven recuits.

After all, a gentle purgative is the best means for curing headache, liver complaint, biliousness, etc. Take "Sellers' Liver Pills."

"Are you dry, Pat?" "Dry's not the word; shake me an ye'll see the dust comin' out o' me mouth."

Vegetine

For Cancers and Cancerous Humours.

THE DOCTOR'S CERTIFICATE.

READ IT.

Ashley, Washington Co., Ill., Jan. 14, '78.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: This is to certify that I had been suffering from a Rose Cancer on my right breast, which grew very rapidly, and all my friends had given me up to die, when I heard of your medicine, Vegetine, recommended for Cancer and Cancerous humours. I commenced to take it, and soon found myself beginning to feel better; my health and spirits both felt the benign influence which it exerted, and in a few months from the time I commenced using Vegetine the Cancer came out almost bodily.

Carrie DeForrest.

I certify that I am personally acquainted with Mrs. DeForrest and consider her one of our very best women. Dr. S. H. Flowers.

WHY WILL YE SUFFER!

The Priceless Vegetine!

CANCER CURED.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 6, 1881.

Dr. H. R. Stevens—The great sympathy I have for others who are suffering from Cancers and Cancerous Humours impresses me that it is my sacred duty to write to you, although a stranger to me. For two long years I suffered and endured the most painful tortures of a cancer of the breast. My case defied the efforts of the best physicians. I tried many remedies, when a gentleman in the office with my husband advised him to try your priceless Vegetine; he brought home a bottle. Before taking half of the first bottle, I slept well nights. I continued taking the Vegetine, gaining every day. I have taken eighteen bottles. I am now perfectly cured; not a vestige of my disease left. I wish everyone could know what a good medicine it is for such diseases. Your name will never be forgotten. May God ever bless, guide and protect you, is the daily earnest prayer of

Mrs. E. A. Skivington,
717 O street, northwest, Washington, D. C.

Vegetine

IS THE BEST

SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

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A St. Louis preacher, never having tasted whiskey, bought half a gallon of it to study its effects, in order the better to describe them in the temperance sermon he was preparing. To avoid publicity and accidents he locked himself in his study and threw the key out of the window. In less than an hour he was singing and dancing instead of writing; about four o'clock in the afternoon he climbed out of his window and slid down the lightning-rod, fell into a swill barrel, kissed a woman in the street, got licked by two men at different times, broke a window, stole a dog, sassed a policeman and got run in. The judges socked it to him most awfully—thirty days—but his church forgave him and took him back on his solemnly promising that he would hereafter discuss the temperance question from a purely theoretical stand-point.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is of scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption send two stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Elmer Bush, of Staten Island, N. Y., knocked down a highwayman with an accordeon and the account further states that the highwayman got up and ran away. The reputation of the accordeon as a weapon of defence and offence is thoroughly established. Of course, the highwayman ran away else Mr. Bush might have played on the accordeon and killed him after mercifully warning him by banging him over the head with it.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should inclose three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A young lady having "set her cap" for a rather large specimen of the opposite sex and having failed to win him, was telling her sorrows to a couple of her confidants when one of them comforted her with these words: "Never mind, Mollie, there are as good fish in the sea as ever was caught." "Mollie knows that," replied her little brother, "but she wants a whale."

The Weaker Sex

are immensely strengthed by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements, and gives tone to the system. Sold by druggists.

Jack and Jack's mother: "Jack," said an affectionate mother of Stapleton the other morning, "you really must come home earlier nights. Do you suppose Esmeralda likes to have you stay so late?" "I'll tell you how it was," replied Jack. "You see, she was sitting on my hat and I felt a little delicate about mentioning the fact." "Very well, I'll give you a bit of advice. The next time don't hold your hat in your lap."

"I Don't Want a Plaster."

said a sick man to a druggist, "can't you give me something to cure me?" His symptoms were a lame beck and disordered urine and were a sure indication of kidney disease. The druggist told him to use Kidney-Wort and in a short time it effected a complete cure. Have you these symptoms? Then get a box or bottle to-day—before you become incurable. It is the cure; safe and sure.—*Knoxville Republican.*

A challenge: I hear a great deal about the elephant Jumbo and his enormous strength. As the president of the leading oilymargarine manufacturing company in America, I challenge Mr. P. T. Barnum to back his elephant for strength against half a ton of oilymargarine of my manufacture for $2,500 a side,

Indulgent parents who allow their children to eat heartily of high-seasoned food, rich pies, cake, &c., will have to use Hop Bitters to prevent indigestion, sleepless nights, sickness, pain, and perhaps, death. No family is safe without them in the house.

During a dearth of news in a Western newspaper office the office cat was jammed into the job press and the editor immediately set up the following headlines: "Dreadful Accident—Nine Lives Lost."

For dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co, New York, sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Vennor lately has had the hard luck to predict correctly, and has therefore dropped out of notice. He must brace up and make a few mistakes to get some free advertising in the form of abuse.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure urinary affections smarting, frequent or difficult urination, kidney diseases. $1 at druggists. Prepaid by express, $1.25, 6 for $5. E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

Foresight: "Ought a man to shake hands with a tradesman, even if he offers his hand first?" "Never!" replied the other. "You cannot shake hands with a man who, sooner or later, will sue you."

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"The difference between marriage and hanging," said an old bachelor, "is that in the former a man's troubles commence while with the latter they end."

It is impossible for a woman to suffer from weakness after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Appreciation: It is the man with the swelled jaw who realizes that silence is golden.

I advise you to take "Lindsey's Blood Searcher." Scrofula, ulcers, old sores, pimples, boils, etc., cured at once.

Frank James, of Missouri, swears he will murder Jesse James's widow if she undertakes her lecture scheme. There's good in that fellow, after all.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

Woman can Sympathize with Woman. Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists.

If you are a man of laziness, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.

If you are young and indiscretion or dissipated or single, old or poor health or languishing, rely on Hop Bitters.

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop Bitters.

If suffering from any indiscretion; if you are married or single, young, suffering from any disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters.

Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

HOP BITTERS MFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR —RHEUMATISM—

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

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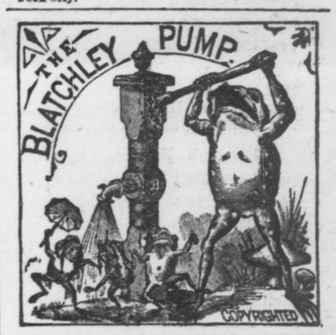

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